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THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

VOLUME 8, NUMBER 11,

WRANGELL, ALASKA, THURSDAY, MARCH 17, 1910

\$2.50 PER YEAR, 10c. PER COPY

Caucus Meeting

A caucus meeting was held in the council rooms last Saturday night at 8 o'clock. The meeting was called to order by Mayor McCormack.

P. C. McCormack was elected chairman of the meeting and J. E. Worden secretary.

The nomination of candidates for the office of councilmen was then in order and the following were nominated:—

J. G. GRANT
P. C. McCORMACK
AL. OSBORN
DONALD SINCLAIR
F. E. SMITH
J. H. WHEELER
WM. H. LEWIS
NELS RONNING
ADOLPH ENGSTROM

L. M. Churchill after being nominated asked to have his name withdrawn, which request was granted by the chair.

Ole Johnson and John C. Johnson were nominated but refused to

BOOKS TO CLOSE

Notice is hereby given to the voters of the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, that the books now in my hands, for the registering of voters of said Town, will close at 4 o'clock p. m., Monday April 4th, 1910.

All voters in the said Town should take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

Dated this 17th day of March 1910.

L. C. Patenaude.

have their names acted upon. The nominations for candidates for the common council were then declared closed.

Nominations for Treasurer of the Wrangell School board, to serve for a term of three years, was then taken up, and the following candidates nominated:—

EDWIN HOFSTAD
FARQUHAR MATHESON

A motion to adjourn was then made and after the reading and approval of the minutes, the meeting adjourned.

Death Of J. W. Gano

The friends, in Wrangell, of J. W. Gano were greatly grieved and shocked to learn of his death on Easter Sunday, March 27. He had been ill for about a month from a stomach trouble of long standing. He was taken with a violent attack on Wednesday of last week and passed away at 3:30 p. m. Sunday.

Mr. Gano was born in Hartley, Iowa 38 years ago. His parents are now living in Tacoma, Washington.

He leaves a wife and three small children to mourn the loss of husband and father so early removed from them.

Mrs. Gano has a home in Tacoma, but her parents reside in Los Angeles, California.

Mrs. Gano left, with the remains of her husband, on the Cottage City for Tacoma.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Gano are deeply pained at the loss of such friends and neighbors, and their heartfelt sympathy and most sincere desire for her welfare follow the wife and mother to her destination.

Resolutions Of Condolence

WHEREAS: The Great and all wise power that governs and controls the universe has seen fit to remove from among us our good and faithful co-worker, J. W. Gano, and

WHEREAS: By his sudden and unexpected death, this organization has lost a faithful member; and one who was ever ready to perform his duty as a townsman and who, by his every act, has won the respect and confidence of all those with whom he has dealt and

WHEREAS: The members of this body deeply deplore the loss of one of their most ardent and conscientious workers, now therefore be it

RESOLVED: That we, as members of the Common Council of Wrangell, Alaska, extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved widow and relatives of the deceased and be it further

RESOLVED: That these resolutions be spread upon the Journal of the Council; that a copy be published in the Wrangell Sentinel and that an engrossed copy of the same be presented to the bereaved widow of our deceased member, and be it further

RESOLVED: That this Council Chamber be draped in mourning for a period of thirty days.

Surprise Party

Last Saturday evening Annie Lewis and Leona Lindman entertained a number of their friends at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lewis, the occasion being a surprise party for Annabelle Frobese. Games and music furnished the amusement of the evening and at a late hour a dainty lunch was served.

Miss Alfreda Hofstad, of Scow Bay, is visiting in town; the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hofstad.

Passed by the Common Council and approved by the Mayor this twenty-eighth day of March A. D. 1910.

Councilmen

P. C. McCORMACK
J. G. GRANT
AL. OSBORN
F. E. SMITH
JNO. C. JOHNSON
WM. H. LEWIS

J. E. WORDEN,
Town Clerk.

Placer Strike

The reports of important placer gold discoveries on the head waters of the Taku river, which have been attracting considerable attention lately in Southeastern Alaska, are now confirmed by reliable news from Telegraph Creek. It appears that a party of nine miners who went in from Juneau over the ice have recently turned up at the Nahlin station of the Canadian Government Telegraph Line, on the Teslin trail 90 miles north of Telegraph Creek, and say they found good prospects running five cents to the pan on the Nahlin river, 25 miles below the telegraph station. As there is a good pack trail connecting the Nahlin with Telegraph Creek, and transportation on the Stikine between here and the latter point by river steamer and canoes during open water, May 1st to October 15th, it will be comparatively easy getting in to the new diggings, and any traffic that may develop will undoubtedly come by way of Wrangell.

New Styles for the Current Year

have now arrived in

Men's Shoes, Hats and Furnishings



without
a flaw

**SUMMIT
SHIRTS**

without
a flaw

We carry in stock Everything a Well Dressed Man or a Working Man may need, and of the most approved Cut and Best Brands in the Market.

F. Matheson
DEPARTMENT STORE
GENERAL MERCHANDISE, FURS, FORWARDING.

Who's your Tailor?

The City Store

Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes;
Hardware, Groceries and Provisions
Rubber Boots, Oil Coats, Pants and Hats
Logging, Prospecting, Mining, Hunting
and Fishing Outfits a Specialty
Fresh Supply of Flower and Vegetable Seeds
Just Received

Local Agents for the

SHIPMATE RANGE

The Best Gasboat Stove Made

Everything at lowest Prices

DONALD SINCLAIR

Dealers in

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Wrangell - - Alaska

THE WRANGELL SENTINEL

RICHARD BUSHELL, JR., Editor and Proprietor

Published at Wrangell, Alaska, every Thursday Afternoon

Entered as Second Class Matter, at the Wrangell, Alaska, Postoffice, under Act of Congress of March 3, 1879

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GOV. CLARK IS MAKING GOOD

Our new governor, Walter E. Clark, appears to be making good. He takes a real, live interest in matters of importance to Alaska, and will undoubtedly do much good during his tenure of office. The governor is wise in his day and generation in keeping out of the political pot which boils so merrily and steadily in the southeastern section of the territory. While the Gateway felt compelled to oppose, in a limited way, his appointment to the gubernatorial chair, solely upon the ground of his being a non-resident, the broader view is that Mr. Clark is an American citizen entitled to hold any office in the country, if he can secure it. It is certainly a laudable ambition to aspire to the governorship of this young, vigorous and resourceful commonwealth, and now that Mr. Clark has attained this honor, it is just that he should be respected and sustained, so long as he continues his present policy of non-interference in politics and devotee his energies to the territory's welfare, such as he undoubtedly has done thus far. More strength to your arm, governor.—Seward Gateway

Frank Joaquin, the Kuskokwim trader, recently arrived in Fairbanks with \$55,000 in gold dust. Joaquin says the output this year will be the biggest the Kuskokwim has ever seen.

Here And There In The North

The steamers on the Southeastern Alaska run have begun bringing up the cannery crews for the summer.

The mormons have purchased buildings in Nome and will hold services of their church in one of them.

The Presbyterian mission at Sitka will be considerably enlarged this spring.

Two stamp mills have been ordered for properties in the Chandalar country.

Cordova men are putting in an up-to-date bath house in the basement of the Alaska building.

The Trailmeter, a device attached to a dog sled to tell the distance traveled has been invented by two Nome men.

A saw mill has made its advent into the Iditarod country.

Commissioner Reed traveled 104 miles by dog team to hold an inquest on the body of Louis Gleason who was accidentally killed at Tikiel.

The coldest snap remembered at Adignak occurred three weeks ago and it was then only 11 below.

At Ketchikan the rainfall during the month of February amounted to 6.9 inches; snowfall during the same period, 21 inches.

Our Basket Ball Game

The young girls of the team were Tolitha Ensley, captain, Leona Lindman, left forward; Mable Wigg, guard; Edna Lindman, guard. The girls on the other team were Annebelle Frobese, captain; Elsie Moore, substitute; Hannah Choquette, right forward; Elfrida Emery, left forward; Annie Lewis, guard; Alice Kincaid, guard Miss Carhart, referee;

The whistle blew and all of us were in our places. Then the ball was tossed up and we were all ready to work hard. In a few minutes we were all "roasting." Tolitha's team made the first basket, and shortly after Annabelle's team made one. The people cheered both times. It was getting to be more work than play. At the end of the first half Tolitha's team was two points ahead of Annabelle's. We were rather tired but were ready to work more than ever in the second half. This last half meant honor to the team that won. Annie Lewis made a basket nearly from one end of the hall to the other. Elfrida Emery fell on her nose and we all had our bruises. There were quite a few ties between Mable Wigg and Hannah Choquette. When William Taylor called "time" the word was like fire on our heads. Tolitha's team had won and they had the honor. We all cheered but Annabelle's team was down hearted, but both sides couldn't be victorious.

ALICE KINCAID

The Cordova Townsite company will grade the residence portion of the town this spring.

NOTICE OF ELECTION

Notice is hereby given that the annual municipal election for the Town of Wrangell, Alaska, will be held in the council rooms, Patnaude building, Wrangell, Alaska, on Tuesday April, 5th, 1910; between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 7 o'clock p. m. of said day without closing.

This election will be held for the purpose of electing seven Councilmen and one member of the Wrangell School Board.

By order of the Common Council of Wrangell, Alaska, made this 3rd day of March, 1910.

J. E. Worden:
Town Clerk.

Fresh Milk

The kind that nice rich CREAM rises on is what you need I can supply you with it in any quantity. Try some.

F. E. SMITH

Everything New, Clean and First Class

Electric Light and Steam Heat Throughout

Well Lighted Sample Rooms for Traveling Men

WRANGELL HOTEL

JOHN G. GRANT
PROPRIETOR

FIRST-CLASS BAR AND DINING ROOM IN CONNECTION

Pool, Card
And Billiard Tables

Courteous
Treatment Always Assured

HUMBOLDT STEAMSHIP COMPANY

The Alaska flyer HUMBOLDT will be in Wrangell

Northbound March 29, South 3 Days Later

and will sail from Wrangell about every 12 days thereafter

St. Michael T'd'g Co., Local Agents

M. Kalish, Gen. Mgr.

DRINK

Rainier Beer

There's New Vigor and Strength in Every Drop

Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30, 1906, Serial No. 9772

Seattle Brewing & Malting Co.
SEATTLE, U. S. A.

The Wrangell Meat Market

C. M. COULTER, Proprietor

FRESH and SALT MEATS, POULTRY and GAME
POULTRY and GAME

SHIPPING SUPPLIED AT LOWEST RATES

"Just Weights and Fair Dealing" Shall Be My Motto

Wrangell Electric Light & Power Co.

Will supply you with

LIGHTS

ELECTRIC FIXTURES, LAMPS, SHADES, WIRE, SWITCHES,
LAMP ADJUSTERS and BATTERIES

Why not try some of our NEW LAMPS in your home?
We are local agents for PALMER DRUGS, engines

GIVE US A TRIAL

Palmer & Ensley, Proprietors

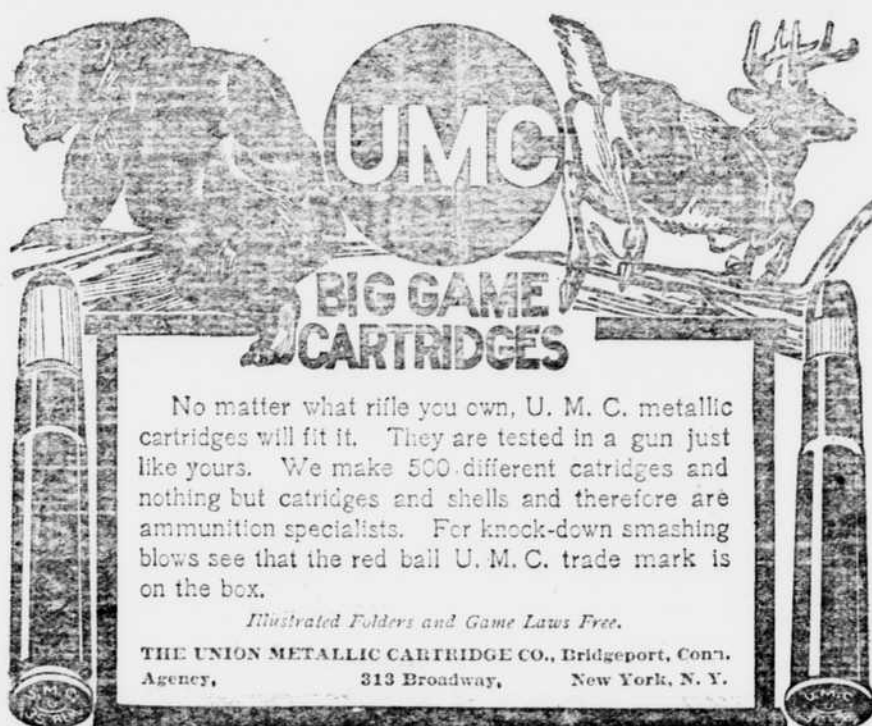
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Spruce and Cedar Lumber; Ceiling, Flooring, Rustic Finishing, Boat Lumber, Salmon Boxes, etc.
Special Attention to Building and Mining Timber

This Sawmill is prepared to make prompt delivery of Lumber in any quantity to any point in Southeastern Alaska. Parties Intending to use Lumber in quantity will do well to apply for prices before going elsewhere

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G. W. Andrews, G. A., P. D., Seattle, Wash.

PAID

Novelized From
Eugene Walter's
Great Play

IN

FULL

By
John W. Harding

Copyright, 1908, by G. W. Dillingham Co.



EUGENE WALTER,
Author of "Paid in Full" and "The
Easiest Way"

"Me? Oh, I shall never marry!"
"It doesn't follow because I have been unfortunate that you should be," said Emma. "It is easy to conceive of perfect happiness with the right husband."

"Of course I mean I won't marry until the proper man comes along. I should never make the mistake of blinding myself to such a man as—that beast, or even Jimsy, for instance, though I'm not comparing Jimsy with him in any way."

"What's the matter with Smith?" grunted the captain.

"Well, you would never think of him as a lover. He's so old and unromantic. Besides, his education's terribly defective."

"And he isn't rich," added her mother. "When Beth marries I hope it will be to a gentleman in the position to keep her as she ought to be kept."

"I wonder why Jimsy doesn't come around any more," said Beth. "He hasn't been here since Christmas."

"He says he's too busy," observed Mrs. Harris. "Captain, you must be working him to death."

"Smith's a good man, a corking good man," replied the captain thoughtfully. "He's doing more work than any three. There ain't no necessity that I know of for him to work all night, though, if that's what he's doing."

Emma appeared to be absolutely indifferent to the turn the conversation had taken, though in truth she was listening greedily to Williams' encomiums.

"D' you know," went on the captain. "I've often thought that a man like Smith would be just the right kind of a husband for Emma."

"Like Jimsy?" Mrs. Harris laughed. She did not know whether he was joking or not, but thought he was.

This time a sudden flush dyed Emma's cheeks and deepened over her face to the very ears. No one noticed

will. A man can't have everything, but money, as I've often told my girls, makes up for a lot of shortcomings, and without it—what? Here's Emma, married for seven years, separated from her husband, can't get a divorce unless it's of the Dakota sort, which I'd never consent to, hasn't got a cent in the world and couldn't collect a cent of alimony if she had the right to it because the beast's a pauper."

"No, and if he were as wealthy as the grand Turk I'd starve to death before I'd touch any money or anything else belonging to him," commented Emma.

"Mrs. Harris," answered the captain, with deep feeling, "money, while it's a whole lot, ain't everything, as I've found, though it's taken me sixty-five years to do it. It's no fault of Emma's that she's poor, and I tell you that if she was to marry a man like Smith I'd settle \$500,000 worth of Latin-American line stock on her for a wedding present. I would, by Sam, me'am!"

"You would do that?" asked Mrs. Harris, overwhelmed with astonishment.

"This minute."

"Well!"

It was all she could find to say about the reiteration.

But if the family were amazed Williams was evidently alarmed at having allowed his feelings to get the better of his discretion in this way, for he lapsed into gloomy silence and very soon departed abruptly.

CHAPTER XXIV.

"MRS. BROOKS would like to see you, sir. I told him you were in, but he would not come up and asked me to let you know he was downstairs."

"Tell him it's all right. I'll see him."

"You mean that he's to come up?"

"Yes, if he doesn't mind."

The landlady went out, gathering from the visitor's unusual request and her boarder's reply that there had been trouble between them. Jimsy pushed away the book he had been reading and leaned back in his chair to await his former friend's coming.

Brooks shuffled rather than walked in. He did not offer to shake hands, but, with a subdued "Hello, Jimsy," seated himself on the edge of the armchair that in former days he occupied as his own. Then he seemed to forget where he was, sank back, shrinking into his overcoat, and sat as though stupefied, twisting his hat in his hands slowly and mechanically.

Smith was shocked at the change in his appearance. His face was white and thin, and the eyes, which were almost expressionless, were deep sunk in the sockets. There was stubble on his chin; his formerly neatly plastered hair was disheveled.

"Boy, you're ill," said Jimsy with concern. "Let me get a brace for you."

He rose and produced a decanter of whisky, but his visitor declined, this time with a wan flickering smile of appreciation.

"No, thanks, Jimsy. I don't feel like it just now. I've been drinking too much of the stuff, and I haven't eaten since last night, I think."

"For heaven's sake!" exclaimed Jimsy.

Brooks would have restrained him, but he was out of the door and bounding downstairs three steps at a time. Brooks sank back into the chair and relapsed into his condition of hebetude.

In a little while Smith returned, a plate heaped high with sandwiches in one hand and a bowl of hot bouillon in the other. Brooks refused the sandwiches, but he took the bowl, and, holding it in both hands—which trembled—sipped its grateful contents.

"Jimsy, you're awfully good," he sighed.

"Oh, no—none of that," protested Smith. "Tell me what brought you here. What can I do for you?"

"I don't know why I came, after—after the way I acted last time. I—"

"Never mind that. Let's forget about it."

"No, I have no right here. Jimsy, I'm done for."

"How done for?"

"I am, and you'll kick me out, as I deserve, when you know. Jimsy, I've done it again. I'm a thief a second time, and again for a woman."

Smith looked grave, but he said nothing.

"What! You don't get up and kick me? Well, well! I suppose it's just like you, but I rather hoped you would. You're the only man who wouldn't. But wait till you hear. I can tell it to you because you can't help me. Nobody can. I'm beyond helping."

"Better try a sandwich first," suggested Smith. "There's no hurry."

"Thanks; I think I will. That beef tea did me good."

He ate three sandwiches ravenously, washing them down with water.

"There isn't a whole lot to relate," he said. "You can fill in the details for yourself. I tried backing the ponies again; then I stole from the bank. There was an examination of the books at the bank four days ago. I didn't turn up there that day, and I haven't been there since; but, of course, the game is up. I wandered about, drinking to try to forget my troubles till all my money was gone. Then I sobered up, and here I am. This time there's no one to save me. The bank couldn't be fixed, even if I had the funds to make my stealings good. They'd get me wherever I hid myself, that's sure. They must be looking for me now. And, O God, I can't face it!"

Tears rained down his face—tears that he made no effort to hide or wipe away.

"I knew I was going headlong down to hell—knew what I was doing—saw the certain punishment—yet couldn't stop myself. And now I have reached the mouth of the pit!"

He shuddered and writhed in agony of torment, turning his pitiful, streaming eyes upon Smith.

"Oh, Jimsy, if you would only kill me and end it all," he moaned. "Oh, if I only had the courage to kill myself!"

Smith, gently agitated, looked at the miserable man in perplexity.

"I wish I could help you, Joe," he said. "But this time I don't see how you can be helped."

"It isn't possible. There's nothing you could do. I'm done for. It's my own fault," he sobbed. "I brought it all on myself. I have been weak—oh, weak—and a fool. And now it's come to this. No; nobody's to blame but myself—unless it's Emma."

He rose to go.

"Shake hands with me, Jimsy," he begged. "It's the hand of a thief, a criminal's hand, but you were glad to take it in friendship once, when it was honest, and it's the last time I'll ever ask you to do anything for me. You'll never see me again."

Smith grasped the hand held out to him, and his pressure was more eloquent of his feelings than mere words could have been. He could find no phrases adequate to express them, so remained silent, but he slipped into the wretched man's pocket as Brooks passed out of the door a bundle of banknotes that he had taken without counting from a drawer.

Snow had begun to fall. A high wind, blowing apparently from all quarters, hardened the flakes and propelled them with stinging force into the faces of the people in the streets. Brooks had no umbrella, nor had he gloves, and the wind cut to the bone. Yet he paid scant heed to his discomfort and ambled away from Smith's abode. He turned up his coat collar and pulled his hat over his eyes. More than once when he thought he was being followed he went sick with fear. Every minute he expected to feel a hand on his shoulder.

Why should he lack the pucker to kill

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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Dealers in

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Groceries, Confectionery, Fresh

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Men's and Boys'

Clothing, Ladies' and

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Skirts, Corsets, Dry Goods, Etc.

Wrangell, Alaska

THE WRANGELL SHINGLE CO.

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Cedar Shingles

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THE BREWERY SALOON

And Billiard Hall

BRUNO GREIF, Prop.

FINEST WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS

First Class House in Every Particular

WRANGELL - - - ALASKA

THE MINT POOL and BILLIARD HALL

Soft Drinks of all kinds

C. DENNY

PROPRIETOR

SHIP YOUR

RAW FURS

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McMILLAN FUR & WOOL CO.

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MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

Alaska furs a specialty. Very top prices paid. Quick cash returns. Shipments held until returns approved, when requested. Make trial shipment. Convince Yourself. WRITE FOR CIRCULARS



"I'd settle half a million dollars' worth on her for a wedding present."

it, however, unless it was the captain, but when he was leaning forward with his hands between his knees, as he was then, his bushy eyebrows bent in thought, it was impossible to tell where he was looking.

"That's what I said," he emphasized. "Take Smith himself, for the sake of argument. We're talking among ourselves, so it don't matter, as it won't go any further. Suppose Emma'd married him? Is his heart all right? Is he on the level? I'd bank on him, and that's more'n I'd say of any other man I know. Is he capable? Brainy as they make 'em. Is he good looking? He ain't bad looking, and with that smile of his he has most good lookers I've seen beat a mile. Beth says he ain't poetic and all that sort of thing. Maybe—maybe, but what of that? Also she says he ain't what you'd call educated. That may be, too, but when he wants to be can bring an amount of cold sense to bear that'll upset most men's logic and give a bluff no chance. He'll go far if he keeps on, for all his slow ways, and let me tell you it ain't the man who starts off at top speed that always wins the race."

"What you say may be all true, but these qualities haven't made Jimsy rich so far, and I doubt if they ever

Nyal's

Spring Sarsaparilla

Price, large bottle, 100 full doses \$1.00—and well worth it, too. It's better to take no medicine at all than to depend upon cheap concoctions that are compounded to sell at a low price and a big profit just because there is a large demand for certain remedies at certain seasons of the year.

Nyal's Spring Sarsaparilla purifies the blood, arouses the torpid liver, drives out all impurities, cleanses and tones up the system, and helps nature throw off the dullness that comes from the indoor life of winter. It arouses energy, brightens the eye, clears the brain, gives lightness to the movements.

Of course you know that we carry the most up-to-date stock of drugs in Wrangell.

Shurick Drug Co.

S. C. SCHURICK, M. D. Prop.

Wrangell - - Alaska

We solicit your shipments of

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Our returns are such that you will continue dealing with us after the first trial

We stand all Transportation Charges, MAIL, EXPRESS OR FREIGHT, and we deduct NO COMMISSION

Prompt remittance by Express Money Order, or by draft payable at Banks on the Pacific Coast

Inquire about us from the editor of Sentinel; also Greenwich Bank, New York; Bradstreet's or Dun's Rating Agencies.

We make a Specialty of Silver Foxes and all Fine Northwestern Furs

M. F. PFAELZER & CO.

6 East 12th Street
NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK

Raw Furs!

WE PAY

High Prices for Fine Furs

Write for Price List

Percy's Fur House

OSHKOSH, WISCONSIN

Established 1872

Attending Presbytery

Rev. Clark, accompanied by his wife and daughter Virginia, left on the Humboldt Wednesday for Skagway where he goes to attend the meeting of the Presbytery. Mr. Clark expects to be gone a couple of weeks. During his absence services will be held as usual at the local Presbyterian Church.

While working near the slab schute at the sawmill Monday, Mr. Ensley was struck on the foot by a slab. The injury, while painful, is not serious, and Mr. Ensley expects to be around again in a day or two.

Mr. Tucker, accompanied by his wife and family, left on his gas boat for Ketchikan where he will do jury duty during the April term of court.

An account of the boy's basketball game, as told by Weston Dalgity will appear next week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. McGrath and little daughter were Wrangell visitors several days this week.

Mr. Hofstad was a passenger for the north on the Humboldt.

That old pipe of yours is fierce, better get a new one from Pat's.

Washing and ironing, pressing, cleaning and plain sewing at Mrs. Wm. Lewis'.

Louis Levy, representing Joseph Ullmann, the big New York FUR buyer, will spend the winter in Southeastern Alaska, making frequent calls at Wrangell.

Patenaude carries the best in Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, and Smokers' supplies in general.

Job Printing at THE SENTINEL

REGISTRATION NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the registration books of the town of Wrangell, Alaska, have been delivered to me, and will be open for the registering of voters of said town, from 9 o'clock a. m. to 4 o'clock p. m. daily, Sundays and holidays excepted, from the 4th day of March to, and including, the 4th day of April, 1910.

By order made by the Common Council of Wrangell, Alaska, March 3rd, 1910.

L. C. Patenaude,
Registrar.

Challenge Gone For Repairs

The Klawack cannery boat Challenge, which has been tied up here all winter, left this week for Ketchikan whither she goes for repairs, before starting out on her summers run. Capt. Lee of the Challenge was accompanied on the trip by his wife.

The Gross amusement Company will give a moving picture show at Redmen's Hall tomorrow, Friday night at 8 o'clock. If this show receives sufficient patronage the management will show here two nights each month. The management guarantees a two-hour entertainment, and the best moving picture show ever seen in Wrangell. Admission 50c children 25c.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Gartley and baby and Miss Mildred Sylvester left on the Jefferson for Seattle last week.

Miss Pauline Snyder is assisting at the Matheson store during the absence of Mr. Gartley.

Mrs. Holmes who has spent several months in Wrangell the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Cole, left on the Jefferson for her home in the States. During her stay here Mrs. Holmes made many friends who regret her departure.

Mr. Dort who was called to Seattle by the illness of his wife, returned on a recent boat.

When in need of a tombstone for your departed one, write to the Juneau Marble works, James Hogan, proprietor, Juneau, Alaska. Designs and prices furnished on application.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that I, Wm. E. Lloyd, administrator of the estate of John Norton, deceased, have filed with the Probate Court, Wrangell Precinct, District of Alaska, my final account, and the Court has set April 25th, 1910, the day for hearing objections; Therefore, all persons having objections thereto are cited to appear on that date at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Court House at Wrangell, Alaska.

Dated February 24, 1910.

WM. E. LLOYD,
Administrator of the Estate
of John Norton, Deceased.

Notice of Final Settlement

Notice is hereby given that I, John Thormodsater, administrator of the estate of Erick Peterson, deceased, have filed in the Probate Court, Wrangell Precinct, Alaska, my final account, and the Court has set April 18th, 1910, as the day for hearing objections thereto. All persons are cited to appear on that date at two o'clock at the Courthouse, Wrangell, Alaska, and file their objections, if any, to said account.

Dated February 12, 1910.

John Thormodsater,
Administrator Aforesaid.

CAMP
SLOOP
SHACK

STOVES

MADE IN WRANGELL

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